

Title: Overlord of Skara Brae

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Angelica Di'Fona was quite a beautiful child. I was even impressed with the small bow that she gave to me when I entered the room along with Elrand Silverose. I nodded to Angelica's mother, Crystal Ice, who stood behind her daughter. It was a gift to this child that she did not bear much resemblance to her father, Prince Malicite Di'Fona of Nujelm. This child would do well to serve my purposes and return a small payment to her father for his defiance of my good friend Treadaeu Du'Rome during the Hospice ordeal.

Crystal Ice introduced me to her, and like a good spoiled brat she returned the favor. She then began to pester her mother about what was going on as the sight of Silverose apparently was a bit startling for her. I chuckled and explained to the girl that her mother had brought her here to help the people of this town. Afterall, Skara Brae of the Trammel Facet had grown to become quite a happy place. People singing songs in their local tavern, telling stories of great battles within one of the dungeons, and even tales of walking through Castle British! It was truly sickening. But

something that would soon  
be dealt with and  
corrected.

Angelica Di'Fona was moved into the center of a small ritual area that Crystal Ice had just put into place. I removed an ancient tome, that had just so generously found itself into my hands thanks to the mages of the Moonglow Lyceum, and stood in front of the dear girl. I let loose a smile to dear Angelica Di'Fona, and it was with that that the ritual of binding began.

It became obvious to me that she was more of a mother's girl than that of a father's girl. For she was able to catch on quickly that something was about. Perhaps it was the praising of the evil, or maybe the sounds that were coming out from the shadows.

Regardless, she tried to escape the room. But thanks to the dear callings of her mother, she returned and stood shaken before me. It was with that, I let loose a small spell in order to keep her from moving about again. Such annoyances were not needed or cared for. I then held about my most prized possession... To the eyes of peasants and rats, it was nothing more than a well-decorated wooden box with jewels lining it. But it was a bit more than that... It was my phylactery... And it would also now play the key part of binding the minds and wills of so many people to me...

More words of Darkness began to issue from my tongue, as the ritual was nearing its end. I slowly began to float atop the ground and smiled at Angelica. A small potion then appeared in front of her... And like the zombie she now was, she took and drank this potion... The glass came crashing down to the floor as her entire body began to shake violently with the distortion of warts and blisters appearing across her skin.

And within moments, Angelica Di'Fona laid dead upon the ground, her mother smiling the entire time this was occurring.

A large black glow then began to emit from my phylactery and a stream of purple energy could be seen coming from Angelica's body and into the small wooden box. I then began to feel a burning senstation through my entire body for what seemed to be ages... And then... It was over...

I returned back upon the ground feeling much the same way I had. The black glow that was coming from my phylactery was gone, as was the purple-energy stream from Angelica's body. Had the ritual been a success? Had I accomplished what I had hoped for? There was no sign or nothing to be seen... I rushed out of the room and into the streets of Skara Brae... Such a beautifull sight it was... The happiness was gone... As was the laughter, good times, and story telling... All of it was gone... And in it's

place was that of a desolute people whose minds and wills now belonged to me... The source that held the binding of the ritual was held within that of my own... For as long as my phylactery remained intact so would I exist, and now so would my hold over the people of Skara Brae within the Trammel Facet...

"I am Skara Brae and Skara Brae is now myself..." I muttered to myself...

My laughter of utter joy soon replaced the silly tavern songs and dungeon tales...

Later, I smiled as one of my new found sheep poured the red wine into my goblet. The look of despair and hopeless upon his face was truly wonderful. Elrand Silverose entered into my meeting room of the town hall and informed me that members of the Order of the Ebon Skull, Stormreaver Orc Clan, and the city of Caina had sent people to my calls. A few ravens returned from others that expressed working with the new government of Skara Brae but regretted their inability to send someone to speak with us. The first man to enter the room was Dryzzid Losstarot. He was, of course, followed by a small group of those of the Order. Caina's Faerl D'vlos entered with them and stood behind Dryzzid. They were followed by perhaps one of the most

blood thirsty beings within our realm... For the ways of Grishnak the Orc Chieftain of the Stormreaver Orc Clan, was well feared throughout all reaches of the land. I smiled and greeted each one of them and they in return gave their greetings.

Lynne Darkthorne, who sat next to me, gave an interesting hate filled look to one of the sheep who had dropped a glass upon the floor. Crystal Ice let loose a small laugh at this. I stood up and welcomed them all to my new domain.

I gave a speech on how the Society of the Arcane Shadows had been searching for a specific tome and that we had finally found that it was hidden within Moonglow's Lyceaum. I then told of our delightful raid upon it and the finding of the tome we had been searching weeks for. I explained how the tome contained a powerful ritual of binding of a large group of people's mind and will to one's wishes. And that this had been done within Skara Brae Trammel. I then declared myself the Overlord of Skara Brae Trammel and told them of all the beautiful splendors we could bring to the Trammel Facet. Many things were spoken of from trade routes to how Grisnak would remove GreyPawn's head off. I then made the announcement that all ties with Lord British and his Regent were to be severed, and that

Moonglow was to be declared an enemy that should be destroyed. Skara Brae then allied itself with that of the Shadow Conclave and the cities of Caina, Wintermoor, and Maganica along with several other guilds like that of the Cult of Infernal Necromancy and Agrach Dyrr. A pigeon also bearing the seal of Xanthar of Wintermoor arrived during this meeting as well offering his pleasure in this news. And even the feared Sea Dogs would send word to watch the waters of Skara Brae from any idiotic would-be invader!

It then came time to create the Skara Brae Council, in which I would rule as its Overlord... Each group had named a representative that would sit upon the newly formed Council... It would be the Council to decide on things such as laws, rights of passage, and most importantly that of war... Within what seemed to be a short period of time our delightful little meeting had meet its conclusion. The allies of Skara Brae slowly left one by one until all that remained was myself and The Society... We were all quite pleased with this... Afterall... It was a pleasant thought to finally witness the forces of Darkness taking root within Trammel...